

SIERRA MADRE NEWS

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

SIERRA MADRE, LOS ANGELES COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, FRIDAY APRIL 18, 1919.

VOL. XIII, NO. 29.

CITY PRICES
OR LOWER

Sierra Madre
Hardware Co.
31-35 West Central

THE BOY SCOUTS IN CHARGE

Tickets for Sierra Madre Day at The Mission Play Sold By The Boy Scouts

The Sierra Madre Day at the Mission Play is the principal topic of street talk and judging by the interest manifest and the numbers who have already signified their intention of going, it will be a record-breaking crowd that climbs aboard the special electric train next Friday at 1:00 p.m. And it will be a happy, jolly bunch too, and not the least of the fun will be in going and coming to and from San Gabriel.

You know the Boy Scouts have a club room, some of you helped to furnish it, and you know they must make their expenses, rent, lights, water, etc. A ticket to the Mission Play on Sierra Madre Day, a week from today, will help them pay those expenses for they get a commission on all show tickets sold, whether at Woodson F. Jones' store, the News office or by the Scouts themselves.

So, come along, you and your family, and have a good time. You need the recreation and the Scouts need the money. You will be the gainer—and so will they. The whole town's going—most—and you will be lonesome if you stay at home.

"V"

ST. RITA'S CHURCH PARTY

The ladies of the St. Rita's church will give a party and social at the Woman's Club house next Monday evening.

After a program of vocal and instrumental music by local talent, games, cards, etc., will furnish the amusement and a good social time will be enjoyed by all attending. Refreshments will be served and every one is assured of getting their money's worth. All invited.

"V"

Mission Play, Sierra Madre Day, next Friday.

MEDALS FOR LOAN WORKERS

Workers are wanted for the Victory Liberty Loan campaign, which begins next Monday and volunteers are asked to offer their services to F. W. Nuetzel at the First National Bank.

There seems to be a degree of indifference, a felling of "let George do it" and that now the war is over—what's the use.

The boys who went to war did their whole duty magnificently, and are coming back (most of them, thank God) many without an arm, a leg, or their health. They accomplished the purpose for which they were sent, and did a good job.

Those of us who staid at home, are the beneficiaries and isn't it worth a little sacrifice on our part, a little work to help obtain the money to pay the expenses?

Suppose your business is neglected for a few days, what if the hun had taken it from you. We danced at home, let's pay the fiddler. Our boys paid in full, many of them will continue to pay all their lives.

Come on folks, show what you're made of, gain the added respect of the community and an added self-respect. Report for duty and then work hard. Don't expect a crowd to rush forward and shove you out. There'll be a place and work for all.

The National Committee will award a "service" medal to every Victory Liberty Loan worker. It will be a souvenir of which you will be very proud in years to come. Report to Chairman Nuetzel next Monday which is the National Volunteers day.

"V"

TO HELP THE "V" LOAN

The News, for the next two or three weeks, will devote most of its space to the Victory Liberty Loan. We want to see Sierra Madre go over the top with a whoop, and sustain or surpass its reputation of the past Liberty Loan drives.

"V"

Read our wanted column.

SINGER SEWING MACHINE

The Modern Singer Sewing Machine with Electric Power Attachment is the absolute perfection in mechanical construction. Practically indestructible and lasts a lifetime. The first cost is little more, but cheapest in the long run. Call for demonstration.

A few machines for rent.

BERGIEN BROS.



Full Assortment of Easter Cards

Woodson F. Jones

PHONE BLACK 75

31 N. BALDWIN AVE.

Wistaria Flower Fete A Grand Success

The Vine, the Crowds and the Cash
All Larger Than Preceding
Celebrations

The Woman's Club and the Board of
Trade Share Honors of Success
All Worked

The annual wistaria fete lasting this year, from April 2 to April 16, has merged into Sierra Madre history which will be repeated by thousands of tongues in all parts of the country.

As our readers already know, it was conducted under the joint management of the Woman's Club and the Board of Trade, and the profits will be divided fifty-fifty. The Board of Trade had charge of the advertising and the Woman's Club had charge of the fete. The men folks induced the crowds to come, by various publicity stunts, together with liberal and frequent press notices generously contributed by the Los Angeles and Pasadena newspapers, for which both organizations are profoundly grateful, and the ladies secured the money by the sale of fruit, foods, refreshments, pictures and other booths.

Last year the profits went to the Red Cross and something over \$700 was obtained by contributions directly to that fund. This year the Board of Trade will throw its share of the profits to the Soldiers and Sailors Memorial fund, but as the general public is not particularly interested in our local affairs, the Wistaria fete was pushed to a magnificent success on its own merits.

And it was hard work for the ladies, don't overlook that fact, many of whom were in daily attendance from morning till night, on their feet all day, serving lunches, cooking, gathering and washing dishes until ready to drop, doing it all with a smile, cheerfully and coming back day

after day to do it over again. This refers particularly to the chairmen of the various committees and booths.

The attendance this year during the two weeks was about double that of last year during six weeks, and the money received about equal to that of last year, after the Red Cross contributions are subtracted. Truly a splendid showing, of which we are all justly proud.

Of course Sundays were the big days, but last Monday—Soldiers and Sailors Day—had almost as large an attendance. The program as advertised was carried out on schedule to the minute. The Balloon School band, directed by Prof. F. K. Carothers, came over in a big army truck and gave a concert from 2 to 4 p.m. They not only received appreciative applause of the multitude, but the sincere thanks of our Sierra Madre people. This, by the way, was the last public appearance of this fine military band, as it has since disbanded, most of the players having been mustered out of the service.

The number attending the fete this year was a trifle over 20,000 during the two weeks. In round numbers five thousand visitors were present during the day last Sunday. The total receipts from all sources were \$1510.

The local numbers on the program who acquitted themselves like professionals, were Miss Helen Sadler, song; Mrs. Veva Langley Kellogg, pianist; Miss Mary Ludlow, flutist; Miss Nina Kellogg, whistling, and Miss Helen Williams, dancing.

Names of the chairmen and their committees follow:

Reception

Mrs. H. T. Bassett, chairman.
Miss Ethel Powell
Mrs. Stella Dennison

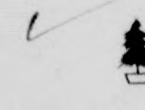
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FERN LODGE

in the Big Santa Anita Canyon



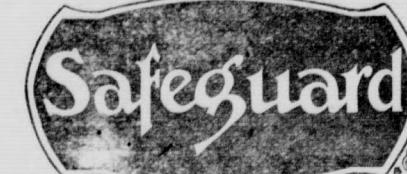
THE ONLY SECOND-CLASS MOUNTAIN RESORT in CALIFORNIA, BUT WE HAVE HERE ELECTRIC LIGHTS, SANITARY SHOWER BATHS & TOILETS, TELEPHONE, PURE SPRING WATER AND THE BEST BEDS IN THE MOUNTAINS.



TELEPHONE US FOR FURTHER INFORMATION

G. H. PETERSON Camp Manager, TELEPHONE A-11-4 BELLS

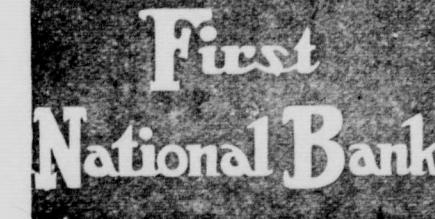
E. D. TOPPING, Prop.
SIERRA MADRE CALIFORNIA



You need have no fear or worry if your money and securities are deposited with us.

Our vault is protected by a burglar alarm system and is fire-proof. We are also protected by the American Bank Protective Co., and insured in the National Surety Co., the largest in America.

Therefore your money is safe with us under any and all conditions.



A MERITED PROMOTION

Change in the Board of Directors of The First National Bank; A Strong Institution

At a meeting of the directors of the First National bank of Sierra Madre, held on Tuesday afternoon, April 15, J. B. Coulston, president of the National Bank of Pasadena and Harold E. Allen, formerly cashier of the First National Bank of South Pasadena, were elected as directors to fill vacancies caused by the resignations of C. W. Jones and Woodson F. Jones.

Mr. F. W. Nuetzel was elected vice-president and successor to Mr. C. W. Jones and Mr. Allen was elected as cashier. Mr. Allen is well known to many of our residents having been one of the founders of the Citrus association and its president for the first three years, since which he has been actively engaged in banking for fourteen years in Los Angeles and South Pasadena. J. B. Coulston's name is too well known to need further comment not only as one connected with many banks, but also for his late Red Cross work in France and great activity in the Liberty Loan campaigns.

Mr. C. W. Jones, former mayor, present head of the local Red Cross society, and all around city booster, will devote his time to the care and management of his various interests and engagements. In an interview Mr. Jones said he intended to take a vacation and get a much needed rest, but as he spoke, his eye was on the ring around "21" on the calendar, so we know there was a mental reservation "after the V Loan drive."

The promotion of Mr. Nuetzel from cashier to vice-president will be particularly pleasing to our entire community as a fitting reward for faithful services well performed. He has not only endeared himself to the hearts of our people, by his courteous and kindly manner, but has inspired

(Continued on last page)

J. F. SADLER & CO.

PRINTS—10 cents

Pre-war prices on Prints—we haven't had them at this price for four years. Blues, Greys and White, stripes and figures 10c

BLEACHED MUSLIN—22½¢

Splendid quality bleached muslin, full yard wide 22½¢

GINGHAMS—35 cents

Everybody says our ginghams are the prettiest they have seen and 10 to 15 cents less than L. A. prices. Big plaids 35c

WOMAN'S HOSE—25 cents

Good black hose in all sizes, double heel and toe 25c

WHITE HATS—60-75 cents

White Canvas Hats in Men's, Women's and Children's shapes at 60 and 75c

PHONE BLACK 85

J.F. SADLER & CO.

Standard Patterns

Warner Corsets

Jewelry and Repairing

Fine Repairing of all kinds—guaranteed. My prices are less than city prices, and my reputation is behind every sale.

FRANK FRAIBERG

Closed Thursday afternoons.

Opposite P. E. Station

REAL ESTATE & INSURANCE

Special Attention to Renters
Going to Buy?—Consult my
lists.

Want to Rent?—Inspect my
properties.

A. N. ADAMS

Phone Black 8.

22 North Baldwin Ave.

"Build the City—Trade Here"

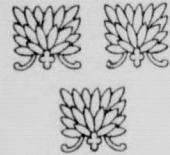
THE L. W. BLINN LUMBER CO.

Incorporated

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Puget Sound Pine
and Redwood**LUMBER**

Shingles, Doors, Sash and General Building Material

W. C. LYNCH, JR., Agent - Sierra Madre, Cal.

Fern Lodge

Sierra Madre people are invited to visit the beauties of nature just at their door. A trip to Fern Lodge will delight and surprise you.

JOHN BOYD & SONS

152 N. Mt. Trail Sierra Madre

Automobile for Hire!**FIVE-PASSENGER OVERLAND**

Anywhere — Any Time — Night Calls A Specialty

Rates \$2.00 per Hour

Special Rates by the Day—Minimum for Local Calls 25c

H. A. BINFORD

N. E. Cor. Highland and Mt. Trail Phone Black 122

**TELEPHONE**
RED 143

FOR POULTRY FEED. GRAINS AND HAY
EGG MASH SCRATCH FOOD
No Grit or Shell

Wheat, Barley, Baby Chick Feeds, Dairy Feed, Hog Feed, Oil Meals
Oats, Poultry Remedies, Etc. Etc.

—ALL AT LOWEST PRICES AND PROMPT DELIVERY—

J. W. STRICKLAND

139 ESPERANZA STREET Between Baldwin and Hermosa

SHOES

for
Easter

Fred T. Huggins

33 E. Colorado St. Pasadena, Cal.

For Sale--CHEAP

Some of the best business and residence lots on the West Side. All within the limits of Central, Highland, Hermosa and Lima.

Three fine corners on Central Avenue.

Apply to owner,
102 N. Hermosa MRS. C. B. JONES,
Phone Black 83.

J. C. WHYTE
Transfer and Express

FURNITURE MOVING A SPECIALTY.

PHONE BLUE 55

148 N. MT. TRAIL

CROOKS AND FOOLS

The American people, called spend-thrifts by the rest of the world, were taught the remarkable lesson of thrift in the four Liberty Loan campaigns which were held before the signing of the armistice November 11. Thousands of persons who had never saved a penny in their lives are now holding Liberty Bonds bought on the installment plan.

If you have bought a Liberty Bond, hold it. You have the best investment in the world. Every day people who have paid hard earned money for their bonds are trading them for worthless stocks of a dozen different varieties. These stocks will never pay them a cent of dividend. They are investing their money in a Mississippi Bubble.

Don't let yourself be led astray by a nicely engraved yellow-back certificate that has no guarantee of value and is only supported by gilt edged promises. Before you relinquish your Liberty Bond be certain that you have a better investment. If you follow this rule you will probably keep your bond.

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE UNDER EXECUTION

Sheriff's Sale

No. B68906

First National Bank of El Monte, Plaintiff.

vs.

Royal M. Barton, et al., Defendants. By virtue of an execution issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, State of California, wherein First National Bank of El Monte, Cal., a corporation, plaintiff, and Royal M. Barton and George M. Tucker, defendants, upon a judgment rendered the 20th day of March, A. D. 1919 for the sum of Six hundred eleven and 72-100 (\$611.72) dollars lawful money of the United States, besides costs and interest, I have levied upon all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendants, Royal M. Barton and George M. Tucker, of, in and to the following described real estate, situate in the County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

An undivided one-eighth interest in and to lot 4, E. J. Baldwin's Addition No. 2 to Santa Anita Colony, in Rancho Franciscquito, county of Los Angeles, state of California, as per map in book 53 page 4 miscellaneous records of said county.

Public Notice is hereby given, That I will, on Tuesday the 29th day of April, A. D. 1919 at 12 o'clock M. of that day, in front of the Court House door of the County of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, sell at public auction, for lawful money of the United States, all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendants, Royal M. Barton and George M. Tucker, of, in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient to satisfy said Judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder.

Dated this 3 day of April, 1919.

JNO. C. CLINE,

Sheriff of Los Angeles County.

By W. T. Osterholt, Deputy Sheriff.

J. W. Falkner, Plaintiff's Attorney.

27-30

NOTICE OF SALE OF REAL ESTATE UNDER EXECUTION

Sheriff's Sale

No. B64714

Earle, Plaintiff.

vs.

Cooper, Defendant. By virtue of an execution issued out of the Superior Court of the County of Los Angeles, State of California, wherein Virginia Earle, plaintiff, and Sarah Cooper defendant, upon a judgment rendered the 21st day of March, A. D. 1919 for the sum of Five hundred three and 45-100 (\$503.45) Dollars lawful money of the United States, besides costs and interest, I have levied upon all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendant Sarah Cooper of, in and to the following described real estate situate in the County of Los Angeles, State of California, and bounded and described as follows:

Lots forty-four (44) and forty-five (45) of Roosevelt Park Tract as per map recorded in book seven (7) at page one hundred and eighty-nine (189) in the office of the recorder of Los Angeles county, State of California.

Public Notice is hereby given, That I will, on Tuesday the 13th day of May, A. D. 1919 at 12 o'clock M. of that day in front of the Court House door of the County of Los Angeles, Broadway entrance, sell at public auction, for lawful money of the United States, all the right, title, claim and interest of said defendant Sarah Cooper of, in and to the above described property, or so much thereof as may be necessary to raise sufficient to satisfy said Judgment, with interest and costs, etc., to the highest and best bidder.

Dated this 17th day of April, 1919.

JNO. C. CLINE,

Sheriff of Los Angeles County.

By W. T. Osterholt, Deputy Sheriff.

Hahn & Hahn, Plaintiff's Attorneys.

29-32

NOT THE SHADOW OF A DOUBT**PEACE MISSION ASKS SUPPORT OF FIFTH LOAN**

Urge American People to Finish the Job by Taking the Victory Loan

Four members of the American peace mission in France, Secretary of State Robert Lansing, Col. E. M. House, General Tasker N. Bliss and Henry White, have sent this message to the American people urging support of the Victory Loan:

"TO THE AMERICAN PEOPLE:
"We have had the opportunity here in France to see and realize the magnitude of the accomplishment of our country in this war and the magnificent spirit with which this great task has been carried through to a triumphant issue."

"What has been done and what remains to be done before normal conditions are restored demand your continued and united support with the same spirit of self sacrifice and of determination as that which was manifested by the nation while the German armies faced our men at the Marne, and in the Champagne, at St. Mihiel and in the Argonne. We must not relax our efforts until every soldier of the republic is landed on the soil of America."

"To finish this mighty task imposes upon the government of the United States a great financial burden. The Victory Liberty Loan must thrive. If it should fail it would indicate that the Nation is willing to leave its task uncompleted."

"To secure the ideals for which Americans fought and died this great demand on national patriotism and united effort should meet a generous and universal response. Let us do our duty to the end."

"ROBERT LANSING,
"HENRY WHITE,
"E. M. HOUSE,
"T. N. BLISS."

NAVY BANDS WILL SPUR PATRIOTISM IN VICTORY DRIVE

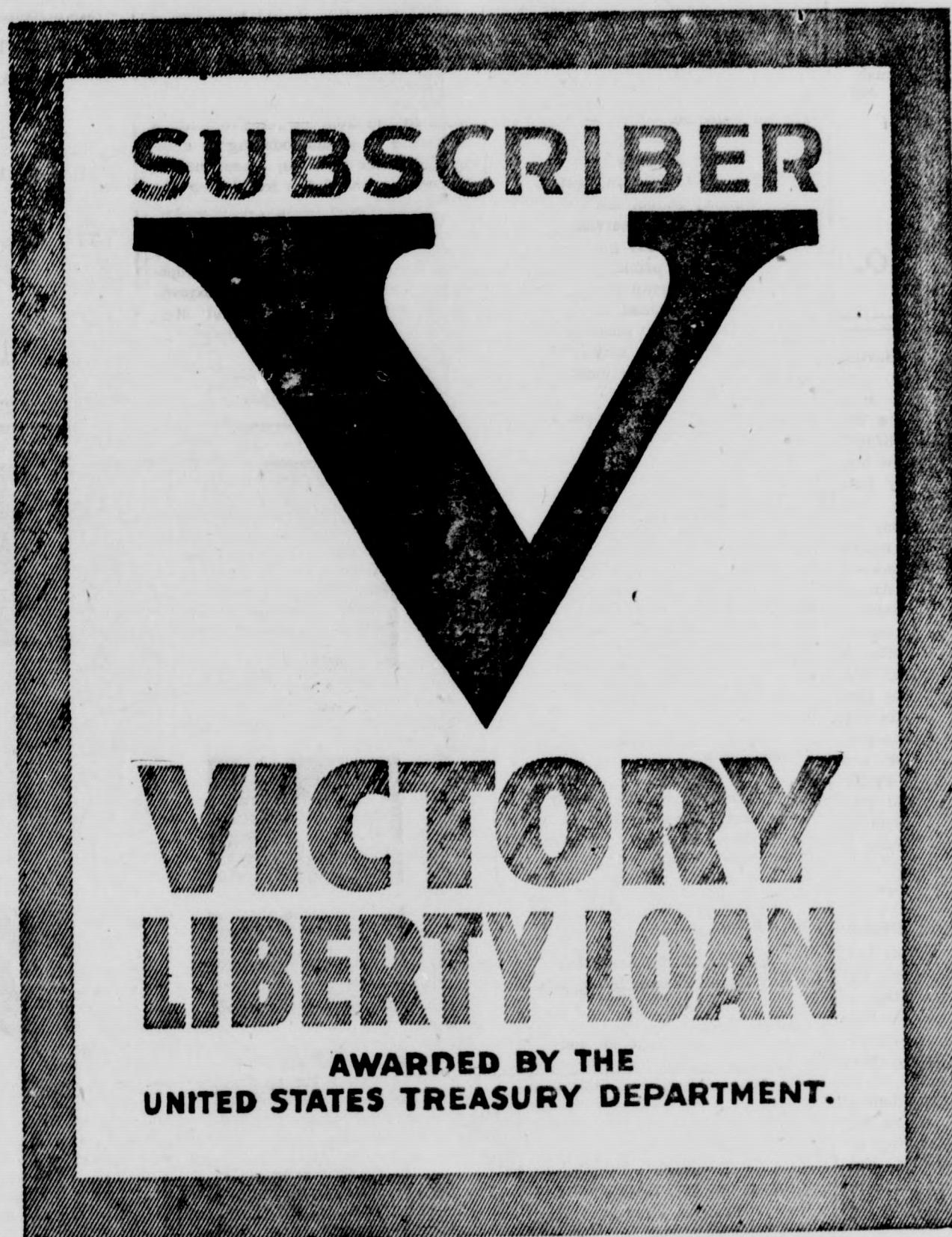
Mare Island Commandant Offers Marines and Jackies to Aid Fifth Loan

Captain Edward L. Beach, commanding officer of Mare Island Navy Yard, Mare Island, Cal., who was in command of the United States dreadnaught New York in the North Sea at the time the German navy was turned over under the terms of the armistice, has offered three of the crack service bands stationed at Mare Island for use during the Victory drive.

One of the bands will travel on the trophy train which will tour all of the seven states in the Twelfth District and the other two bands will be used in cities within a day's journey of Mare Island. One of these bands is the famous sixty-piece Marine Band and the other is the forty-piece Jackie Band.

Paymaster Ralph Phelps, U. S. N., has been placed in charge of the itinerary to be mapped out for the two bands which will not travel on the train and any local committee desiring to make use of either of these two bands during the drive should communicate with him.

THIS EMBLEM IN EVERY HOME



OFFICIAL

The fighters back from the blood-soaked fields of France are going to ask "who lives there?" when they pass a home without this certificate of citizenship in the window.

They are not going to have any patience with excuse makers. Their only criterion is "you did" or "you didn't". They have learned to value the "official" and this sign is a Government certificate that you are an American who has done his duty.

The VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN is a duty. It is more. It is a question of national honor. The man who turns his

back on it is a brother to the man who deserts in battle.

It is a question of national honor because it is going to pay the cost of victory. We spent money like water to win--spent so much in gigantic preparation that the Hun saw the handwriting on the wall and quit, saving 500,000 American lives.

Right now we have enough munitions and material to equip two entire field armies aggregating 2,400,000 men. That stuff was ordered before Germany quit. It isn't paid for.

THE VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN WILL PAY FOR IT.

Subscribe if you are an American.
Subscribe if you believe in America.

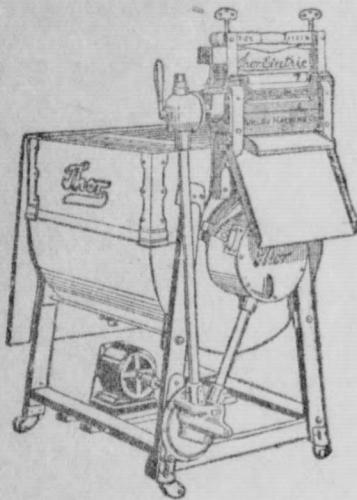
The Following Patriotic Citizens Contributed the space occupied by all Victory Liberty Loan Advertising in this issue of The News.

BERGREN BROS.
SIERRA MADRE HARDWARE CO.
SIERRA MADRE GARAGE
F. H. HARTMAN & SON
BLINN LUMBER CO.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK
M. D. WELSHER
ROBT. MICHELL
S. R. NORRIS
SANDER DRUG CO.

MANN & MOORE
WOODSON F. JONES
CHAS. NOMURA
J. F. WHITING
BOARD OF TRADE

Clothes Lasts Six Times Longer



Proved by actual test! Clothes do last six times longer when they are washed in the

THOR ELECTRIC WASHING MACHINE

than when they are washed by hand.

Just as long as you continue to rub those delicate fabrics on the washboard they are going to wear out more quickly than they should.

PHONE US FOR DEMONSTRATION

Sierra Madre Electric Co.

G. I. FARMAN, Manager

SIERRA MADRE NEWS

J. F. WHITING, Editor and Publisher

Entered as Second-Class Matter at the Post Office at Sierra Madre, Cal. Subscription \$2.00, Yearly in Advance Six months \$1.00 Three Months50

Paper Stopped at Expiration Telephone - - - Black 42

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE NEWS

This week the News is going into many homes where it is a stranger, and we want those who are not subscribers to receive it in a friendly spirit. You are getting this issue on account of the Victory Liberty Loan advertising and we trust it will accomplish its purpose and loosen up your purse for a bond buy.

However, as this is an unusual opportunity to talk to non-subscribers, we cannot refrain from asking you to subscribe, whether you live here permanently or temporarily.

This is a small place for a newspaper to flourish and the 100 per cent support of the whole community would not mean a fortune for the publisher, but if you would like to read the local news, or help boost the town we would like your subscription.

Maybe some of you were offended with our subscription pay-up campaign, or you may not like the editor personally. Well, that should not prevent you reading the paper that is really trying to do some good in this town.

We would be glad to have your subscription for any length of time you wish, 3 months for 50 cents; 6 months, \$1.00; one year \$2.00.

"A PERFECT DAY"

Two additional verses to the song, "A Perfect Day" have been composed by the author, Carrie Jacobs Bond, and for the benefit of our singers as well as for the timely sentiment expressed, we publish them herewith: They're coming home to the blare of bands,

To the proud applause and acclaim; To the wreaths and songs and yearning hands

And the hearts that are all aflame. And we're waiting for those who with courage high

Went forth to the flaming fray. When their ships come home our hearts will cry,

Here's the end of a perfect day.

They're coming home with the victory won,

With the world made fair and free; And the lands that cringed with lash and gun,

They've restored to their liberty.

And the ones who sleep beneath a far off sod,

We will not forget to pray That we'll join them all at the throne of God

At the end of a perfect day.

"V"

CUT YOUR LIBERTY COUPONS

Invest your Liberty Bond interest

Tomato Plants

Stone

Beefsteak

Ponderosa

Per dozen 15c
2 dozen for 25c
Per 100 95c

Phone Your Wants

Irving N. Ward Nursery

Mt. Trail and Laurel Ave.

We Deliver

AT THE CHURCHES

Congregational "A Community Church" Chas. C. Wilson, Minister Easter Sunday

9:45—Church school, Newman Es-sick, Supt.

11:00—Easter service, sermon: "The Day of Victory," Mr. Wilson. Solo, "He Is Risen," Mrs. D. A. Ashmore, Anthem, "Easter Dawn," choir.

8:00—Easter program. Songs, Exercises, and Recitations by the Little Folks. Solo, "The Silent Voice," Margarite Ward, Anthem, "On the Mountain's Top Appearing," choir. Address, "The House of Brotherhood," Mr. Wil-

sols and duets and responded grace-fully to encores.

Miss Elinore Miller of the Elinore Miller School of Pasadena gave two readings and won the hearts of her audience by her charming personality and excellent delivery. The club rooms were tastefully decorated with sweet peas, and it having been declared an open meeting many of the husbands of the club ladies as well as non-members were in attendance. Those taking part in the program together with Miss Mattie Seeley, Nina Kellogg and Ruth Klemme, were entertained at dinner by Mrs. Farman, previous to the meeting.

Special mention should be made of all the ladies who worked at home preparing cakes, candy, etc., for the cooked food booth, citizens who used their machines for transportation of ladies to and from the fete; merchants who were so accommodating in making deliveries on time; Pasadena Ice Co., who supplied the ice during the two weeks free of charge, Mrs. Geiselman of Alhambra, the fortuneteller, who told fortunes both Sundays and turned over all the proceeds, accept-ing nothing but her car-fare, expres-sion of appreciation to Mr. and Mrs. Fennel for use of their home and grounds.

"V"

Read our wanted column.

Bethany

Rev. H. J. Baldwin, Pastor

The Sunday school and church will hold a point Easter service at 10:30 a. m. at which time graduation exercises from the primary department to other departments will take place. There will be special Easter music and a short Easter message by the pastor. The evening service at 7:30 will also be an Easter message with special Easter music.

Following is the program for the morning service:

Opening hymn.

Prayer.

Hymn.

Scripture reading.

Announcements.

Song, "Little Children of the King."

Rainbow drill.

Graduation of Third year class from primary class.

Song, "Fear Ye Not."

Recitation, "Mary."

Hymn.

Solo, Selected.

Sermon.

Benediction.

Christian Science Society

Christian Science Society of Sierra Madre holds services in the Woman's Club House, Sunday at 11 a. m.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

Testimony meeting, Wednesday, 8 o'clock p. m.

Church of the Ascension

Rev. William Carson Shaw, Rector

Easter Services

Holy communion, 8 a. m.

Children's service, 9:45 a. m.

Full choral celebration, 11 a. m.

Evensong and sermon, 7:30 p. m.

Special Easter music. The rector will preach at both morning and evening services. A special invitation is extended to all Knights Templar to be present at the 11 o'clock service.

Musical Program

Prelude, "Nocturn," Russel King Miller.

Processional, Come Ye Faithful.

Sermon Hymn, "Angels Roll the Rock Away."

Comunion Service in G, by Walter G. Clemson.

Hymn, "The Strife is Over."

Offertory Anthem, "Now is Christ Risen."

Recessional, "Jesus Christ is Risen Today."

Postlude, Sortie in G Major, by Jas. H. Rogers.

Miss Frances Webster, organist.

"V"

RECEPTION FOR DEAN SHAW

The reception Thursday evening, April 24, for Mr. and Mrs. Shaw and family at the Woman's Club house will take place between the hours of nine and eleven o'clock.

The reception committee will consist of the vestry and their wives, Mr. and Mrs. T. Webster, Mr. and Mrs. James N. Hawks, and Mr. and Mrs. Carton Pegler, assisted by the Mmes. Robert Mitchell, Goodfellow, Dietz, Wright and Lee Lyon, and the Misses Lydia Webster, Vannier and Hawks, together with Messrs. Mitchell Davenies and F. Vannier.

During the evening a delightful and entertaining program arranged by Mrs. T. H. Flather and Mrs. Hawk-hurst will be presented. A general invitation is again extended by the Woman's Guild to members of the community to avail themselves of this opportunity.

"V"

THE WOMAN'S CLUB

By Mrs. Palmer Rhodes

The regular social meeting of the Woman's Club was held on the evening of Monday, April 14 instead of the afternoon as usual, on account of it being necessary for so many of the ladies to be in attendance at the Wisteria fete. Mrs. W. E. Farman was in charge of the program and a large and expectant audience, knowing the splendid talent which Mrs. Farman always presents, were present and showed their appreciation by repeated encores of all numbers.

Mrs. James Hawks of Sierra Madre, Miss Cordelia Sporey, Miss Louise Kohlmeier, Miss Clara Robbins, accompanied by Miss Heleah Gordon, all of the Phoebe Ara White school of Los Angeles, gave several delightful

Grocery Phone Main 6

Market Phone Main 97

The Central Market

M. D. WELSHER, Grocer

FRESH MEATS, VEGETABLES, GROCERIES
Quality and Quantity Guaranteed

Specials for Saturday

PETITE WAFERS package	15c
MARSHMALLOW WHIP, pint jars	35c
BULK OAT MEAL, 3 packages for	25c
PINK BEANS, per pound	10c

+++

FLOUR ADVANCES MONDAY—BETTER BUY TODAY

AT THE OLD PRICE

TTI, 2 pounds for	25c BULK MACARONI OR SPAGHE
-------------------	-----------------------------

M. D. WELSHER



His Gold Is In The

Service Flag.

WHERE IS YOURS?

HE THREW HIS GOLD AWAY
—his sacrifice was a joke—he was a fool—unless you put your gold with his.

YOU cannot excuse yourself from making every sacrifice to take your share of the

Victory Liberty Loan.

You have not done enough until you have
PUT YOUR GOLD
WITH HIS.

Hip-O-Lite

A READY-TO-USE

Marshmallow Creme

This is the same preparation caterers use for Marshmallow Sauces and Sundaes and for Cake Fillings and Frostings.

READY-TO-USE—No cooking—No change of flavor—the pint bottle..... 35c

SPECIAL PRICES FOR SATURDAY ONLY

RAISIN BISCUITS the pound.....	20c
CREAM OATFLAKES, 2 pounds for.....	15c
PUFFED RICE, the package.....	13c
EVAPORATED APPLES, pound.....	21c

"Cash Beats Credit"**Sierra Madre Department Store**S. R. NORRIS, Prop.
Phone Black 12

291 W. Central Ave.

LOCAL ITEMS

Chas. Downs visited in Riverside last week.

"V"

Miss Louie Patzer spent the week end at the beach.

"V"

W. A. McTavish is working at his trade, carpenter, at Long Beach, where a building boom is on.

"V"

Miss Alice Hanks of Santa Barbara is visiting her sister, Mrs. James N. Hawks this week.

"V"

Make your plans to join the crowd and see the wonderful Mission Play, next Friday.

"V"

Mr. and Mrs. John C. James are the proud parents of a brand new baby girl. All doing nicely.

"V"

Enjoy your Easter dinner with real home baked bread from the Home Bakery, 26 Auburn avenue.

"V"

The Priscillas will meet at the home of Mrs. John J. Hart, 204 West Central, next Wednesday, April 23.

**Look for
the sign**

The Red Crown sign signals satisfaction. It stands for straight-distilled, all-refinery gasoline—high quality—every drop! Look for the Red Crown sign before you fill.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(California)The Gasoline
of QualityGROVER C. COLEMAN, Special Agent, Standard Oil Company,
Monrovia, California**THE
TROY**

SOLICITS YOUR

**Laundry and
Dry Cleaning**

ON THE

Quality

OF ITS WORK

PHONE RED 42 FOR CAREFUL SERVICE.

VICTORY LOAN**DRIVE DEMONSTRATION**

Next Friday evening at 7:30 the Victory Loan committee will stage a big free street show, beginning with a street parade in which a real war tank will take part.

This will be the first opportunity of most of our people to see a war tank do its stunts and will give us some idea of the important part it played in licking the huns.

The band will be there with bells on and the public will be permitted to sing patriotic songs at the top of its several voices.

At least two of the speakers will be returned wounded soldiers one of whom left a leg in France, who will tell us first hand and personal stories of the great conflict.

Other prominent speakers will be on the program, but as we go to press complete arrangements have not been made.

Watch for hand bills giving full details.

"V"**FOR DEVASTATED FRANCE**

The following contributions have been made for the fund for devastated France:

C. W. Forman \$10.00

J. M. Hooker 7.50

Carl Potter 7.00

First National Bank 5.00

E. J. Webster 5.00

Mary H. Ballou 5.00

Mary Binford 5.00

H. J. Klemme 5.00

Lydia M. Webster 5.00

J. A. Osgood 5.00

Miss Alice K. Haig 5.00

M. D. Welsher 5.00

Robert Mitchell 2.50

Miss E. Blumer 2.00

Miss T. Graham 2.00

J. F. Whiting 2.00

F. H. Hartman & Son 2.00

S. M. Garage 2.00

S. R. Norris 2.00

Geo. B. Morgridge 1.00

Mrs. O. M. Rice 1.00

W. E. Farman 1.00

W. W. Felgate 1.00

Woodson F. Jones 1.00

F. D. R. Moote 1.00

Samuel Gerson 1.00

S. M. Hardware Co. 1.00

F. W. Nuettel 1.00

Pettitt's Cigar Store 1.00

J. F. Sadler 1.00

Miss Jean Woodward 1.00

Miss Halzel Woodward 1.00

W. S. Andrews 1.00

Sander Drug Store 1.00

George Mescar 1.00

James N. Hawks 1.00

Bergien Bros. 1.00

S. R. G. Twycross50

C. M. Nomura50

Total \$106.00

Our quota was \$103.

Robert Mitchell, Chairman.

"V"

PIANO HAULED UP**SANTA ANITA CANYON**

A local engineering stunt, heretofore considered impossible was successfully accomplished yesterday.

The "engineers" were a good strong trustworthy (?) mule and eight men, and that they finished the job, proves them good men, too.

E. F. Topping, proprietor of Fern Lodge, one of the best known camping camps, in this vicinity, where they have real electric lights, baths, etc., to soften the sharp corners of rugged nature, decided that a piano was necessary for the further pleasure and entertainment of his tenants.

Fine; he ordered one forthwith but when he gave destination for shipment the piano company very sensibly refused delivery. Also when he took the matter of transportation up with local experts he was told it was impossible to get a healthy, full sized piano up the narrow, snaky, burro-trail where a fat woman has to be tied on before rounding some of the corners.

Mr. Topping, however, has lately returned from army service where he learned a few things about transportation and he instantly decided it could be done, so he proceeded to show 'em.

The piano in its shipping case, was loaded on a small truck, such as are used by garages to haul in wrecked machines, the aforementioned mule hitched in front and the eight good men surrounded the load to steady it over rough places.

At exactly 8 o'clock yesterday morning the novel procession started from John Boyd's burro barn without a hitch—except where the mule was tied to the load—and all went fine and dandy till the top of the hill leading down to Chanty's store was reached, where a halt was made for observation, consultation and advice.

As this was the only "down hill" on the journey, brakes had not been provided and some other means of holding back the piano was necessary. Seven of the good men voted to hitch the mule behind and throw his gear in reverse, but Boss Topping would stand for no such nonsense, and ordering the mule unhitched and removed to a safe place, the load was lowered down the hill by man-power.

"V"

DELIGHTFUL ENTERTAINMENT

Mrs. Samuel Stork and Miss Ella S. Bush entertained fifty members of the Woman's Alliance of the Unitarian church of Los Angeles, yesterday at their home, 223 West Laurel Avenue.

Dr. Allison Gaw of the University of Southern California assisted by Mrs. Gaw gave a reading, Browning's "In a Gondola," with musical accompaniment.

This was followed by a series of spring songs by Miss Gertrude Cook and Mrs. James N. Hawks; Mrs. Geo. Ferris accompanist. The program was concluded by Mrs. E. Newman Emerson, who gave a delightful reading of parables, sparkling with wit and humor.

A dainty luncheon was served on tables profusely decorated with Sierra Madre wild flowers, after which the hostesses escorted the party to the Fennel residence on Scenic Point, that the visiting members might inspect a joint Easter service at 10:30.

Late in the afternoon when leaving for their homes in Los Angeles the guests expressed their delight and pleasure for a day well and happily spent.

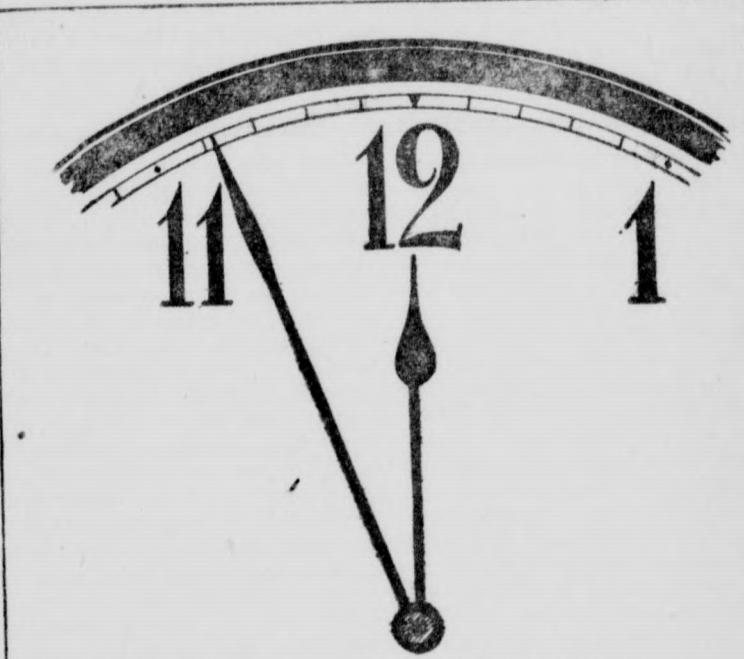
Mission Play, Sierra Madre Day, next Friday.

**Saturday Specials
in
Groceries**

BURBANK FANCY POTATOES, 4½ pounds	25c
IDAHO RUSSETT, 7 pounds.....	25c
BROWN ONIONS, 5 pounds.....	25c
LARGE HEAD LETTUCE, 2 for	05c
NEW POTATOES, 3 pounds for	25c
RICE CAKE, 1 pound	40c

C. M. Nomura**Fruits and Vegetables**

PHONE MAIN 46 BANK BUILDING

**The Hour of Victory**

will not strike until the plain people of America have oversubscribed the

—Victory Liberty Loan—

Then the real work began. Slowly they proceeded up the narrow trail till the first sharp turn was reached. The mule made the turn all right but found himself coming back to meet the piano with only a thin splinter of rock between. Of course, this took the pull off the load and the piano started to go home right there, but the eight men were in the way, so—well, anyway, they picked it up bodily and carried it around the point with only two of them falling down the mountain side.

The piano was repeated scores of times—minus the falling down the mountain side, for by now the eight good men were also tried and true—until a halt was made at noon to rest and eat, a trifle over two miles having been negotiated and everybody, including the mule, was ravenously hungry.

After dinner the march was resumed and no great difficulty experienced until a crossing of the river was reached when the eight good men (tried and true) almost mutinied because the boss insisted that they ferry it across on their shoulders, when they all knew the darn thing would float being wood.

A 4 p. m. the mule was getting tired and so were the men, but the eight hours experience had taught them how to make better time and with a few encouraging words from the boss (to the men, not the mule) and a couple of sharp whacks with a stick (to the mule, not the men) they pressed bravely onward and upward till at six o'clock they dragged into their destination and for the first time in history Fern Lodge was equipped with a piano.

This tale may not sound so serious to you gentle reader, but to the men and the boss, seriousness was on the job every slow inch of the six long miles. Several times there was a doubt if they would be able to get the piano up but each seemingly impossible obstacle was surmounted either by brain or brawn and more often by both.

And so; well, anyway, all's well that ends well—except that this story would have had a better ending if when some amateur played the first alleged tune on the new piano—the mule hadn't brayed.

"V"

Explicit Directions.

Jessie was asked by a man if she could tell him where Mr. Dodge lived. Pointing to the west, she replied: "Go that way and that way, and stop at the first house where there's a dog."

**NEWS WANTED
LINERS**

FOR RENT—Pleasant furnished room, 52 East Highland. 29*

FOR SALE—Perfection oil heater in good condition, does not smoke. Sell cheap. Phone Blue 45. 29*

FOR SALE—One trout rod, jointed, split bamboo, with good reel and line. Cost \$8.50. Sell for \$5.00. Telephone Blue 45. 29*

DRESSMAKING—All kinds of plain and fancy dressmaking. Reasonable prices. Phone Red 135. Mrs. C. C. Titton, Jr. 29*

LOST—Knife and Money. Small brown two-bladed knife and a silver dollar and half-dollar on Central avenue Tuesday. Finder of either will make a small boy happy by leaving same at News office. Reward. 29*

REAL Piano Bargains in our storage department. New Cabinet Grand Piano \$195. Steinway, used, \$75. Knabe, used, \$188. Chickering, used, \$225. Kurtzman, used \$220. Gilbert, new, \$298. Terms as low as \$1 week. Platt Music Co., 622 So. Broadway, Los Angeles.

When the Colorado Burst Its Banks and Flooded the Imperial Valley of California

The RIVER

By
Ednah Aiken

Copyright, Bobbs-Merrill Company

STORMS HOVER OVER THE CANVAS HOUSEHOLD OF THE HARDINS AS RICKARD TAKES THE REINS.

Synopsis.—K. C. Rickard, an engineer of the Overland Pacific railroad, is called to the office of President Marshall in Tucson, Ariz. While waiting Rickard reads a report on the ravages of the Colorado river, despite the efforts of Thomas Hardin, head of the Desert Reclamation company. Hardin had been a student under Rickard in an eastern college and had married Gerty Holmes, with whom Rickard had fancied he was in love. Marshall tells Rickard the Overland Pacific must step in to save the Imperial valley and wishes to send Rickard to take charge. Rickard declines because he foresees embarrassment in supplanting Hardin, but is won over. Rickard goes to Calexico and, on the way, learns much about Hardin and his work. Rickard meets Mr. and Mrs. Hardin and Innes Hardin, the former's half sister. At the company offices he finds the engineers loyal to Hardin and hostile to him. Rickard attends a meeting of the directors and asserts his authority. Hardin rages. Estrada, a Mexican, son of the "Father of the Imperial Valley," tells Rickard the general situation and expresses forebodings that the work will fail.

CHAPTER VII—Continued.

—5—

The windstorm the previous week had made a sickening devastation of her labors. The morning-glories alone were scathless. A pink oleander drooped many broken branches from which miracles of perfect flowers were unfolding. The prettiest blossoms to Hardin was the gardener herself. She was vivid from eager toil. Hardin looked at her approbatively. He liked her khaki suit, simple as a uniform, with its flowing black tie and leather belt. She looked more like herself today. She had bleached out, in Tucson. She had been letting herself get too tanned, running around without hats. Sunburn paled the value of those splendid eyes of hers. He could always tease her by likening them to topazes.

His eyes ran over the pink and purple lines of cord-trained vines which made floral screens for her tent. Free of the strings overhead, they rioted over the ramada, the second roof, of living boughs. He acknowledged their beauty. They gave grace to bare necessity; they denied the panting, thirsty desert just beyond.

He remembered his own ramada. Gerty had hated it, had complained of it so bitterly when she came home from New York that he had it pulled down and replaced by a V roof of pine boards, glaring and ugly. Gerty was satisfied, for it was clean; she no longer felt that she lived in a squaw house. Let the Indians have ramadas; there was no earthly reason she should.

He had urged that the desert dwellers had valuable hints to give them. But what was a remade to him, or anything else? Hardin turned to leave.

She did not want him to go so soon. She pointed out a new vine to him. She had brought it from Tucson: "Kudzu," they called it; a Japanese vine. And there was another broken rose, quite beyond the help of stripped handkerchiefs and mesquit splints.

He followed her around the tent, her prattle falling from his grim mood. He was not thinking of her flowers except as a mocking parallel. The desert storm had made a havoc of his garden—a sorry botch of his life. He and Innes had been trying to make a garden out of a desert; the desert had flouted them. It was not his fault. Something had happened; something quite beyond his power. Luck was turning against him.

Innes, why, she was playing as with a toy. It was the natural instinct of a woman to make things pretty around her. But he had sacrificed his youth, his chances. His domestic life, too—he should never have carried a dainty little woman like Gerty into the desert. He had never reproached her for leaving him, even last time when he thought it was for good. The word burned his wound. Whose good? His or Gerty's? Somehow, though they wrangled, he always knew it would turn out all right; life would run smoothly when they left the desert. But things were getting worse; his mouth puckered over some recollections. Yet he loved Gerty; he couldn't picture life without her. He decided that it was because there had never been anyone else. Most fellows had had sweethearts before they married; he had not, nor a mistress when she left him, though God knows, it would have been easy enough. His mouth fell into sardonic lines. Those half-breed women! No one, even when a divorce had hung over him. Oh, he knew what their friends made of each of Gerty's lengthened flights; he knew! But that had been spared him, that vulgar grisly spectacle of modern life when two people who have been lovers drag the carcass of their love over the grim floor of a curious gaping court. He shuddered. Gerty loved him. Else, why had she come back to him? Why had she not kept her threat when he refused to abandon his desert project and turn his abilities into a more profitable dedication? He could see her face as she stared flushing up into his that nipping cold day when he had run into her on Broadway. He remembered her coquetry when she suggested that there was plenty of room in her apartment! His wife! She spoke of seeing his pictures in the papers. "He had grown to be a great man!"

That pleasant meeting, the week fol-

lowing had been the brightest of his life. He was sure then that Gerty loved him. The wrangles were only their different ways of looking at things. Of course, they loved each other. But Gerty couldn't stand pioneer life. She had loved him, or she would not so easily have been persuaded to try it over again. She yearned to make him comfortable, she said. So she had gone back, and pulled down his ramada, and put his clothes in the lowest bureau drawer!

"It wasn't either of our faults," he ruminated. "It was the fault of the institution. Marriage itself is a failure. Look at the papers, the divorce courts. A man's interests are no longer his wife's. Curious that it should be so. But it's a fact. It is the modern discontent. Women want different careers from their husbands."

Yet, how could he help throwing his life into his work? He had committed himself; it was an obligation. If it were not for that indefinable something, his allegiance to the cause which mocked at reasons and definitions; oh, he knew!—he had tired with Gerty and been worsted!—he would have resigned from his company, his company which had dishonored him. Why should he stay to get more stabs, more wounds? And the last blow, this pet of Marshall's! Hardin gave a scanning in his path vicious kick.

The girl's prattle had died. She walked with him silently.

At the door of her tent, she stopped, looking at him wistfully. She wished he could hide his hurt. If he had only some of Innes' pride!

"How are things?" She used their fond little formula.

"Oh, rotten!" growled Hardin, flinging away. The gate slammed behind him.

CHAPTER VIII.

Under the Veneer.

An hour later Innes, blinking from the sun, stepped into the tent, which had been partitioned with rough redwood boards into a bed chamber on the right, a combination dining room and "parlor" on the left. Her glance immediately segregated the three stalks of pink geraniums in the center of the Mexican drawn-work cloth that covered the table. Gerty, herself, in a fresh pink gingham frock, was dancing around the table to the tune of forks and spoons. It was just like Gerty to dress up to her setting, even though it were only a pitiful water-starved bouquet. She had often tried to analyze her sister-in-law's hold on her brother; certainly they were not happy. Was it because she made him comfortable? Was it the little air of formality, or mystery, which she drew around her? Her rooms when Innes was allowed to enter them were always flawless; Gerty took deep pride in her housekeeping. Why was it, Innes wondered, that she could never shake off her suspicion of an underlying untidiness? There was always a closed door on Gerty's processes.

"May I help?" The sun was still lowering the room to her. "Hello!" Hardin looked up from the couch where he was lying. Innes suspected it of being a frequent retreat. She had found it tumbled once when she ran over early. It was then that Gerty made it understood that she liked more formality. Innes was rarely in that tent except for meals now, or during her alternating week of house chores.

"I was afraid I was late," said the girl.

"Lunch will be ready in a few minutes," announced Gerty Hardin. "Won't you sit down? There's the new Journal. Sam came to clean this morning, and I couldn't get to the lunch until an hour ago."

Innes, settling herself by the reading table, caught herself observing that it would not have taken her an hour to get a cold lunch. Still, it would never look so inviting! If Gerty's domestic machinery was complicated and private, the results always were admirable. The early tomatoes were peeled as well as sliced, and were lying on a bed of cracked ice. The ripe black olives were resting in a lake of California olive oil. A bowl of crisp fruit had been iced and carefully dried.

The bread was cut in precise triangles; the butter had been shaved into foreign-looking roses. A pitcher of the valley's favorite beverage, iced tea, stood by Hardin's plate. There was a platter of cold meats.

It came home to Innes for the hundredth time, the surprise of such a meal in that desert. A few years ago, and what had a meal been? She threw the credit of the little lunch to sulky Tom Hardin lying on the portiere-covered couch, his ugly lower lip thrust against an unsmiling vision. It was Tom, Tom and his brave men, the sturdy engineers, the dauntless surveyors, the Indians who had dug the canals, those were the ones who had spread that pretty table, not the buxom little woman darting about in pink gingham.

"Is it because I don't like her?" she mused, her eyes on the pictures in the style book which had just come in that morning. Certainly Gerty did have the patience of a saint with Tom's humors. If she would only lose that set look of martyrdom! It was not for an outsider to judge between a husband and wife, even if the man were her own brother. She could not put her finger on the germ of their painful scenes; she shrank from the recollection of Tom's temper; his coarse streak, the Gingy fiber, her own mother called it. Tom was rough, but she loved him. Why was it she was sure that Gerty did not love her husband? Yet there was the distrust, as fixed and as unjust perhaps as the suspicion of Gerty's little mysteries.

She said aloud: "This is your last day. My week begins tomorrow." Mrs. Hardin adjusted a precise napkin before she spoke.

"I think I will keep the reins for a month this time." Her words were reflective, as though the thought were new. "I get my hand in just as I stop. I will be running out for my visit in a few weeks. It will be only fair for me to do it as long as I can."

Again the girl had a sense of subtlety. Whenever Gerty put on that air of childish confidential deliberation, she hunted for the plot. This was not far to seek. Her sister-in-law was passing out the hot season to her.

"It's all ready," Gerty's glance was winging, birdlike, over the table. Nothing had been forgotten. She gave a little sigh of elastic satisfaction. Hardin misinterpreted it.

"I ought to be able to keep a servant for her." It was like him to have forgotten the Lawrence days; he was never free of the sense of obligation to the dainty little woman who was born, he felt, for the purple. There was nothing too good for Gerty. He felt her unspoken disappointments; her deprivations. "Of course, she can have no respect for me. I'm a failure."

"Doesn't this give you an appetite?" demanded Innes heartily. "And I'm to be a lady for three more weeks." The remark was thoughtless. A bright flush spread over Gerty's face. She caught an allusion to her origin.

Innes saw the blush and remembered the boarding house. She could think of nothing to say. The three relatives sat down to that most uncomfortable travesty, a social meal where sociability is lacking. Innes said it had been a pleasant morning. Gerty thought it had been hot. And then there was silence again.

Innes began to tell them of her Tucson visit, when Gerty laid down her



Nothing Had Been Forgotten.

fork. "I've meant to ask you a hundred times. Did you attend to my commission in Los Angeles?"

"I forgot to tell you. I raked the town, really I did, Gerty." For there was a cloud on Gerty's pretty brow. "I could have got you the other kind, but you said you did not want it."

"I should think not." The childish chin was lifted. "Those complicated things are always getting out of order. Besides, if I had an adjustable form, everybody'd be borrowing it."

"What are you talking about?" de-

manded Tom, waking up. "Who'd borrow your what, Gerty?"

"Please don't call me Gert, Tom," besought his wife plaintively. "A figure. I wanted Innes to try to get one for me in Los Angeles."

"I did try," began Innes.

"Yours is good enough for anyone. Why should you get another?" He was openly admiring the ample bust swelling under the pink gingham.

"Don't, Tom."

Innes tried to explain the sincerity of her search. She had visited every store "which might be suspected of having a figure." She could not bring a smile to her sister's face. "There was none your size. They offered to order one from Chicago. They have to be made to order, if they are special sizes. You are not stock size, did you know that?"

"I should think not," cried Gerty, bridling. "My waist is absurdly small for the size of my hips and shoulders."

Innes wondered if it would be safe to agree with her.

"When will it be here?"

"You'll be disappointed," Innes found herself stammering. "But not for six weeks. I did not know whether to order it or not."

"And I in Los Angeles with my summer sewing all done! What good will it do me then?" The pretty eyes looked ready for childish tears.

"I know. That is, I didn't know what to do," apologized Innes Hardin. "I decided to order it as I'd found the place, and was right there, but I made sure that I could countermand the order by telegram. So I can this very afternoon. I knew you would be disappointed. I was sorry."

"I'll need it next winter," admitted Gerty, helping herself to some of the chili tomatoes. "I'm sure I'm much obliged to you. I hope it did not put you to much trouble."

The words raised the wall of formality again. Innes bent over her plate.

"What made you change your plans?" suddenly demanded his wife of Hardin. "When Sam came in with your bag, he surprised me so."

"My boss kept me." Hardin's face looked coarse, roughened by his ugly passion. "Rickard, your old friend. He served a subpoena on me at the station."

"Oh," cried Gerty. "Surely, he did not do that, Tom!"

"Sure he did." Hardin's face was black with his evil mood. "I'm only an underling, a disgraced underling. He's my boss. He's going to make me responsible for it."

"You mustn't say such things," pouted his wife. "If it does not hurt you, if you do not care, think how I must feel!"

"Oh, rot!" exclaimed Hardin. The veneer was rubbed down to the rough wood. Innes saw the coarseness her mother had complained of, the Gingy fiber.

"I suppose you think I like to take orders, to jump at the snap of the whip?" He was deliberately beating up his anger into a froth. "Oh, sure, I do. That's a Hardin, through and through."

Again the angry blood flooded his wife's cheeks. He, too, was throwing the boarding house at her.

"You did it yourself." Gerty with difficulty was withholding the angry tears. "I told you how it would be. You would do it."

"Oh, hell!" cried Tom, pushing back his plate.

His sister looked drearily out the wire-screened door. Her view was a dusty street. Hardin got up, scraping his chair over the board floor.

"And to keep it from me," persisted the wife. "To let me ask him to dinner—"

"Does that dismal farce have to go on?" demanded Hardin, turning back to the table. "You'll have to have it without me, then. I'll not stay and make a fool of myself. Ask him to dinner. Me! I'll see myself."

Innes wished she was in the neighboring tent. Tom was lashing himself into a coarse fury.

To her dismay, Gerty burst into tears. It was killing her, the disgrace, she cried. She couldn't endure it. She couldn't stand it there; she had not the courage to go to Los Angeles, where her friends would pity her. It was crushing her. She was not a Hardin; she was sensitive; she could not justify everything a Hardin did as right, no matter what the consequences. The pretty eyes obscured, she rushed, a streaming Niobe, from the room.

The brother and sister avoided each other's eyes. Innes rose and cleared the table of the dishes. She made a loud noise with the running water in the shed, racketing the pans to drown the insistence of Gerty's sobbing.

She kept listening for Tom's step.

She wanted to go with him when he left; he must not reach the office in the blackness of that mood. She wished he would not betray his feelings; yet she knew it was not he who was to blame.

When she heard the screen door slam, she flashed out the back way.

"Going?" she called after him. "Wait for me." She dashed into her tent for her hat. She had to run to catch up with him.

"What are you talking about?" de-

CHAPTER IX.

The Rivals.

From the window of the adobe office building of the company, Hardin saw Rickard jump from the rear platform of the train as it slowed into the station. He noticed that the new manager carried no bag.

"Wonder what he's decided to do about the headgate. He didn't waste much time out there." Hardin was fidgeting in his seat, his eyes on the approaching figure.

Rickard passed through the room, nodding to his office force. The door of the inner office shut behind him. Hardin stared at the blank surface. He moved restlessly in his swivel chair. Did the fellow think a big thing like that could hang on while he unpacked it?

"They'll come crawling after this fellow's buried himself under river mud, come calling to me as they did after Maitland failed. Please, Mr. Hardin, won't you come back and finish your gate? I'll see them dead first. No, I'll be fool enough to do it. I can't help myself. I'm a Hardin. I have to finish what I've begun."

It was not because this was a pet enterprise, the great work of his life, that he must eagerly eat humble pie, take the buffets, the falls, and come whining back when they whistled to him. He told himself it was because of his debt to the valley, to the ranchers. The colonists were about desperate. Who could blame them? The last year's floods had worked havoc with their crops; this year had been a horror. The district they called No. 6 was a screaming irony of ruin. The last deluge of the river had made great gashes through the ranches, had scourred deep gorges which had undermined the canals on which the water supply for No. 6 depended. The suits were piling up against the D. R., damage suits, and they held up his gate, while he gets the curses of the valley. And Mr. Hardin thinks he'll build a levee!

He flung himself on the couch in the tent. Gerty was laying a careful cloth for supper. A brave, determined smile was arranged on her lips. The noon storm had passed. She hummed a gay little tune. If there was anything Hardin hated it was humming. "Are You Going On With It?"

his trunks and settled his bureau drawers? He picked up a pencil, jabbing at the paper of his report. He covered the sheet with figures—three hundred—six hundred. Six hundred feet. Whose fault that the intake had widened, doubling its width, trebling its problem? Whose but Marshall



The Mother of Eight and Never had a Doctor Reared Her Family WITH SIMPLE HOME REMEDY

An American Mother Beats Them All

There are few families in which the record of Mrs. Gustave Koch, Box 24, Kewick, Keokuk County, Iowa, has been surpassed. Not in the fact that she from such mothers as Mrs. Gustave Koch. Long life to her! Peruna is indicated for coughs, colds, catarrh of the head, nose and throat, or disorder of the stomach, bowels or other organs due to catarrhal inflammation of the mucous linings.

If you are sick and suffering, write the Peruna Company, Dept. S-80, Columbus, Ohio, for Dr. Hartman's Health Book. It is free and you may find that Peruna is what you need. Dr. Hartman's World Famous Peruna Tonic comes in either liquid or tablet form. Ask your dealer. If you are seeking health, do not accept "something just as good." Insist upon Peruna. Your dealer will give you a Peruna Almanac.

Misunderstanding.

She—What do you think? A bat never got in my head last night.

He—You're lucky. Mine always get in my feet.

Catarrhal Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear canal, the only one way to cure Catarrhal Deafness, and best by a constitutional remedy.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Catarrhal Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube.

When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result. When the inflammation can be removed and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing may be destroyed forever. Many cases of Deafness are caused by Catarrh which is an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

ON HUNDRED DOLLARS for any case of Catarrhal Deafness that cannot be cured by HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.

All Druggists 75c. Circulars free.

F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

On Himself.

Novelist Booth Tarkington tells with gusto this story against himself:

"I was strolling round an artist's Red Cross fair when two pretty flappers of sixteen or so came up and asked me for my autograph."

"I haven't got a fountain pen," I said, much flattered. "Will pencil do?"

"Yes," replied the older flapper, and so I took out a pencil and signed my name in the morocco bound book that she had given me.

The flapper studied my signature with a frown. Then she looked up and said:

"Aren't you Robert W. Chambers?"

"No," said I. "I'm Booth Tarkington."

The flapper turned to her friend with a shrug of disgust.

"Lend me your rubber, May," she said.

Albert Explains.

"Albert Pennyroyal Jones, tell me this minute where you are going," demanded the head of the house.

"Why—er—my dear," explained Albert weakly. "I w:s—er—going to lodge—"

"A likely story, indeed. You were going to do nothing of the kind."

"Yes, I was about to say that I was going to lodge—er—a complaint with your dressmaker that she was making your clothes too cheap looking."

Yes, Rafalo, it is far easier to let hair grow long than it is to write poetry.

Nothing worries a chronic kidker like the refusal of things to go wrong.

The Same Delicious Satisfying Drink

Used for years instead of coffee by families who value health.

The Original POSTUM CEREAL

Boiled just like coffee

—15 minutes after boiling begins.

Rich in aroma. Pleasing in flavor. Economical. No table drink has ever taken the place of Postum.

"There's a Reason"

Get it at grocers. Two sizes 15c & 25c.



LOOK AT CHILD'S TONGUE IF SICK, CROSS, FEVERISH

HURRY, MOTHER! REMOVE POISONS FROM LITTLE STOMACH, LIVER, BOWELS.

GIVE CALIFORNIA SYRUP OF FIGS AT ONCE IF BILIOUS OR CONSTIPATED.

SEASONABLE DISHES.

The careful preparation and serving of foodstuffs are coming to be known as worthy of attention and thought.

Beets Piquante.

Wash beets and cook in boiling salted water until tender. Drain and re-serve one-half cupful of the water in which the beets were cooked. Plunge into cold water, rub off the skins and cut into cubes. Reheat in following sauce: Melt two tablespoonfuls of butter, add two tablespoonfuls of flour, and when well blended, add the beet liquor, cook until smooth, add one-fourth of a cupful of vinegar and the same of cream, one teaspoonful of sugar, one-half teaspoonful of salt and a dash of red pepper.

Potato Salad.—Mix two cupfuls of chopped cooked potato, add one cupful of chopped celery, one chopped hard-cooked egg and three-fourths of a tablespoonful each of chopped pickle and parsley. Moisten with cream and salad dressing. Heap on a salad dish and surround with crisp lettuce leaves.

Glazed Sweet Potatoes.—Wash and pare six medium-sized sweet potatoes, cool ten minutes in boiling water, sauté. Drain, cut in halves lengthwise and put into a greased pan. Make a syrup by boiling three minutes one-half cupful of sugar and four tablespoonfuls of water; add a tablespoonful of butter. Brush the potatoes with the syrup and bake 15 minutes, basting twice with the remaining syrup.

Canton Cream.—Soak one tablespoonful of granulated gelatin in one-fourth of a cupful of water and add to a custard made by using two egg yolks one cupful of milk, one-fourth of a cupful of sugar and a dash of salt. Strain and chill in a pan of ice water, add a tablespoonful of orange juice, three tablespoonfuls of canton ginger syrup and one-fourth of a cupful of ginger cut in small pieces. When the mixture begins to thicken fold in the whites of the eggs, well beaten, and a cupful of whipped cream.

Our life is composed of a thousand springs

And dies, if one be gone;

Strange that a harp of a thousand strings

Should keep in tune so long.

WHOLESALE DISHES.

For a new dish and one of good flavor the following will be worth trying:

Boiled Calves' Tongues. — Cover four fresh tongues with boiling water. Add five slices of carrot, two stalks of celery, one onion stuck with six cloves; 15 peppercorns and one-half a tablespoonful of salt; cook until tender. Take from the water, remove the skin and roots and cut in halves lengthwise. Cook one-half cupful of tomatoes with two cupfuls of brown stock until reduced one-half. Reheat tongues in sauce. Garnish with parsley, lemon slices and points of bread sautéed in butter.

Mock Sausages.—Pile over one-half cupful of lima beans and soak in cold water to cover. Drain and cook in boiling salted water until soft; then force through a sieve. There should be three-fourths of a cupful of pulp. Add one-third of a cupful of dried crumbs, three tablespoonfuls of heavy cream or butter, a few grains of pepper, salt to taste, one-half teaspoonful of sage and one egg beaten slightly. Shape in the form of sausages, dip in egg crumbs and fry in olive oil. Drain, arrange on a serving dish and garnish with fried apple rings.

Italian Canape.—Cut stale bread in one-third-inch slices and remove the crusts. Cut in finger-shaped pieces and toast on one side. Mix one cupful of grated cheese (Parmesan), two-thirds cupful of heavy cream and two tablespoonfuls of fruit juice; season well with salt and pepper. Spread the untoasted side of bread with the mixture, arrange in a pan and bake in a hot oven six minutes. Garnish with sprig of parsley and serve at once on small hot plates.

Escalloped Potatoes.—Wash, pare and cut four medium-sized potatoes in one-fourth-inch slices. Put a layer in a buttered baking dish, sprinkle with salt and pepper and dredge with flour and dot with one tablespoonful of butter; repeat. Add hot milk until it is seen through the top layer. Bake one and one-fourth hours or until the potatoes are soft.

Nellie Maxwell

New Ornament for Hats.

One of the manufacturing jewelers has just completed a new article of jewelry in the form of a bar for ladies' hats. This new bar is of a military design and is an exact reproduction of the emblem used by the aviation corps. It is made of sterling silver and is set with rhinestones, rubies and onyx.

DRUGGISTS! VICK'S VAPORUB SHORTAGE OVERCOME AT LAST

The Deal Scheduled for Last November, Which Was Postponed on Account of the influenza Epidemic, Is Now Re-instated—Good During the Month of March.

OVER ONE MILLION JARS OF VAPORUB PRODUCED EACH WEEK

It is with pride that we announce to the drug trade that the shortage of Vick's Vaporub, which has lasted since last October, is now overcome. Since January 1st, we have been running our laboratory twenty-three and a half hours out of every twenty-four. Last week we shipped the last of our back orders, and retail druggists, therefore, are no longer requested to order in small quantities only.

NOVEMBER DEAL RE-INSTATED

This deal, which we had expected to put on last November and which had to be postponed on account of the shortage of Vaporub, is re-instated for the month of March. This allows a discount of 10% on shipments from jobbers' stock of quantities of from 1 to 4 gross. 5% of this discount is allowed by the jobber and 5% by us.

We advise the retail druggists to place their orders immediately, so that the jobbers will be able to get prompt shipments to them.

THANKS OF THE PUBLIC DUE THE DRUG TRADE DURING THE INFLUENZA EPIDEMIC.

The thanks of the American public are certainly due the entire drug trade—retail, wholesale and manufacturing—for what they accomplished during the recent influenza epidemic. The war caused a shortage of physicians—nurses were almost impossible to obtain—the demand on the drug trade was unexpected and overwhelming, and to this demand they responded nobly. Retail druggists kept open day and night and slept where they dropped behind the prescription counter. Wholesale druggists called their salesmen off the road to help fill orders—hundreds wired us to ship Vick's Vaporub by the quickest route, regardless of expense.

VICK'S VAPORUB
A SOOTHING, HEALING, BODY GUARD



Egoism.

"Is your daughter taking singing lessons?"

"That's what you heard, all right! I hope you don't think for a minute that I had started beating my wife!"—Buffalo Express.

RECIPES FOR GRAY HAIR.

To half pint of water add 1 oz. Bay Rum, a small box of Barbo Compound, and 1/2 oz. of glycerine. Any druggist can put this or you can mix it at home at very little cost. Full directions for making and use come in each box of Barbo Compound. It will gradually darken streaked, faded gray hair, and make it soft and glossy. It will not color the scalp, is not sticky or greasy, and does not rub off.—Adv.

Usually a big man is too busy running his own business to bother about other people's.

When the cat's away the neighbors get insomnia.

Opportunity knocks on your door, and Opportunity's nickname is Luck.

FRECKLES

Now Is the Time to Get Rid of These Ugly Spots

There's no longer the slightest need of feeling ashamed of your freckles, as Othine—double strength—is guaranteed to remove these spots.

Simply get an ounce of Othine—double strength—from your druggist, and apply a little of it right and thoroughly. You should soon see the even worse freckles have begun to disappear, while the lighter ones have vanished entirely. It is seldom that more than one ounce is needed to completely clear the skin and gain a beautiful clear complexion.

Buy double strength for the double strength Othine, as this is sold under guarantee of money back if it fails to remove freckles.—Adv.

Bake More Save More

More and more, thoughtful women are decreasing the cost of living by increasing the variety of their home baking. They have learned to bake the Royal way with fewer eggs. They have found that more baked foods mean less meat. They have further discovered that their baking keeps fresh longer when made with

ROYAL Baking Powder

Absolutely Pure

In many recipes, only half as many eggs are required, in some none at all, if an additional quantity of Royal Baking Powder is used, about a teaspoonful in place of each egg omitted.

Try it with your favorite recipes

Royal Contains No Alum—
Leaves No Bitter Taste



What is it worth to get him home alive?

An early victory meant a costly victory.

It was a case of dollars or of lives—or “spending money like water,” if you will, or of prolonging the fight. Another year of war would have cost the lives of thousands upon thousands of American soldiers.

Surely it is better to LEND our gold than to GIVE our dear ones.

**YOUR MONEY IS NEEDED TO
FINISH THE JOB.**

Put your pocketbook behind

THE VICTORY LIBERTY LOAN

Advertisement by
H. K. McCann Co.
San Francisco

BRITISH EXPERT ANALYZES WAR SAVINGS WORK

**Large Number of Investors
Gives Greater Stability to
Financial Situation.**

Of the benefit to a nation of popular investment in government securities of small denominations, a student of the British War Savings movement writes:

"As the nation's power to save and accumulate capital depends upon an excess of income over necessary expenditure and as this power to save is obviously greater amongst the well-to-do, it is imperative that future propagandist work should be conducted amongst the upper and middle classes no less than amongst the wage earners."

"The work must also be continued amongst the wage earners, for obvious reasons. We all realize the advantages to be derived by the state from the more even distribution of wealth which an increase in the number of small investors implies. We all realize the greater stability which a large number of small investors must give to the financial situation. It is certain also that wise spending and saving amongst the masses of the people tends to increase their efficiency and develop their self-respect. It must also result in the growth of a more efficient race of producers in the next generation. In this direction wise spending may ultimately have no less beneficial effects than saving although not so immediately adding to the material wealth of the nation."

There is food for thought in this for the people of the nation with our War Savings Stamps so accessible.

LEAVES LEGS IN FRANCE; DANCES FOXTROT HERE

Uncle Sam Gives Soldier Boy New Lease on Life.

Lillard Evans is a colored soldier boy who had both legs blown off in action. He lives for the present at Letterman General Hospital at the Presidio in San Francisco. He can and does dance fox trots and one-steps. How? Why?

Of course to dance a fox trot or a one-step a fellow has to have legs—good legs. Well, Evans has them—not his own legs of flesh and bone, but his own willow legs with joints and everything. He is going to leave Letterman pretty soon and go back to work and make his living and probably get married and raise children. That's the how.

The why of it is—the government of the United States has gone in for leg and arm making. It is giving a specially built leg or arm or hand or a pair of legs or arms or hands to every soldier who lost his legs or arms in the war.

At Letterman in particular they are making legs and arms and hands in their own workshop. They are making them because they have hit upon a better artificial limb than the private manufacturers are turning out, not excepting the "Liberty Leg" which the government supplies in most cases.

This is one phase of the reconstruction work that Uncle Sam is quietly carrying on. It is one of the least expensive, but it is costing hundreds of thousands of dollars. Remember that when Uncle Sam comes knocking at your door with the Victory Liberty Loan. Much of the money you will lend is going to regenerate these men who gave of their flesh and blood for their country.

FARMERS COULD PURCHASE ENTIRE U. S. VICTORY LOAN

Earnings for 1918 Estimated at \$12,000,000,000 by Treasury Department.

The farmers of the United States alone could subscribe the entire amount of \$5,000,000,000 to be asked for in the Victory Loan which is to be opened by the government April 21. Figures given out by the treasury department show that the earnings of American farmers for 1918 totalled more than \$12,000,000,000.

Ability of the American people to meet the obligations of its government is shown through figures issued by the treasury department showing the earning power of the nation in 1918 to have been in excess of \$73,000,000,000. It would have taken less than two days' earnings of the American people to pay all the interest charges on all the Liberty Bonds outstanding during that year.

There is far more gold back of a United States government bond than that standing behind bonds of any of the others of the allied nations. America's total wealth is estimated at \$250,000,000,000. The part of the world's monetary stock held by this country is \$3,079,000,000, an increase of \$1,192,000,000 since the beginning of the war.

It is easier to suppose the first desire than to satisfy all that follow it.



ME, MYSELF AND I

Don't tell to every one you meet,
Your every ill and pain;
They'll try with sympathy to greet
You oft told woes, in vain.

We're grieved about your dreadful fate,
All suffering you have known;
But—give us time to firmly state:
"We've troubles of our own."

RETROSPECTION

The morn of life has faded,
Its noon long passed away;
Its evening bells toll unaided:
Shall they presage a happier day

Shall my name in the Angel's record
Be resplendent with one good deed;
Courage inspired by a kindly word;
What harvest? From carelessly scattered seed.

—A. L. S.

JOB NOT YET FINISHED

"Every Liberty Bond bought during the war helped plant the mine barrage which effectively swept the German submarines from the seas.

"And every Victory Loan Bond purchased during this campaign will help put the finishing spike in the coffin of Autocracy."

That is how a high naval official summed up the work of the American Navy in ridding the North Sea of German submarines. Had it not been for the unselfish support of the American people in back of the Bulldogs of the North Sea, he said, by the unstinting purchase of Liberty Bonds thereby furnishing the funds to carry on a relentless campaign against the German "subs," the war might have been raging today.

According to present plans all of the tanks will arrive in San Francisco about April 6. They will be taken to a four acre tract of land near the Southern Pacific freight station where they are to be assembled and the camouflage retouched by the men who are to drive them during the campaign. The tanks will be carried on special trains, one of which will tour the Northwest and the other to travel through California and the Southwest.

War Veterans to Drive

The tanks will be handled in the campaign by twenty-four veterans with European service to their credit.

All of the drivers have actually seen service in France. Before being sent out over the district the camouflaged tanks will parade and give a sham battle in San Francisco.

I notice that Milt Steinberger has nailed a horseshoe over the door of his new automobile filling station—a horse on the automobile! Or the horse's obituary?

Zeke Slovency was sitting on the front porch when I called to borrow a saw. Zeke said if I came back in an hour, he would be standing up and he would get it for me.

Doe Pillsbury forbids his patients to eat fried rabbit. He says they must be stewed—and then the mean thing refused to write a prescription for spirits ferment.

Maurice Rhymey pranced up to the stamp window and asked if they were selling stamps at reduced prices on account of the reduction next July.

"Yes," said the clever assistant p.m., "We're selling nine three cent stamps for two cents and a quarter."

Somebody is infringing on my column by inserting a joke in the want-ad department last week, as follows:

"Lost—small black ladies' purse containing money." Now the News should advertise for those lost commas.

On a Commercial Basis.

Gerald gave his grandmother a little gift for her birthday, and she said:

"Well, you are a good lad; I shall give you a nickel for yourself," to which the little chap replied, "But, grandma, the present cost 15 cents."

Full details will be given next week.

CLAUDE HARRIMAN
Red 64 10 N. Baldwin Ave.

NURSE LITTLETON USES IT.

Harper's Solid Extract of Red Clover, (not a patent medicine) prevents the flu, cures the blood, restores convalescents and builds up the system. Recommended and sold by F. H. Hartman & Son, druggists.

adv.

Mount. Wilson
Coffee Parlor

LUNCHES
FOR
HIKERS
A
SPECIALTY

J. A. Saenger
At the End of the Car Line

Perkins & Leddy

The Home of Good Clothes
16 EAST COLORADO PASADENA, CALIF.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Gentlemen of Sierra Madre:

We do not know of a single Sierra Madre customer of ours who is not a "repeater" in his dealing with us. That's a good recommendation isn't it? Our store policy is "we insist on perfect satisfaction with every purchase."

You will find in our store an atmosphere of quiet elegance. Our offerings are all dependable goods, tailored to the last minute of mode, cut, and detail. Our prices are less than our metropolitan neighbors, because our "overhead" is less. Our spring goods are on display and if you permit us to outfit you, you may rest assured that you will be properly clothed. Call and look our stock over and we will assure you a saving if you buy.

Perkins & Leddy

Clothers

16 East Colorado St. Pasadena

MOUNT LOWE

6100 Feet in Skyland

MOST SCENIC MOUNTAIN TROLLY TRIP in the WORLD

Fare \$2.00

You can't afford to miss our Southland's Greatest Scenic Novelty

FIVE TRAINS DAILY

8, 9, 10 A.M., 1:30 and 4 P.M.

Pacific Electric Railway

G. E. MESECAR, SIERRA MADRE AGENT

Phone Red 38

Cigar & News Stand

Newspapers and Magazines

Phone Green 85. Next to P.O. A. E. PETTITT

PROFESSIONAL CARDS

R. H. MACKERRAS, M. D.

Sierra Madre Office 138 W. Central

Tues., Thurs., Sat.—11to 12:30.

Phone Main 57.

Pasadena Office, Dodworth Bldg.

Colorado and Fair Oaks, Hours 2-4.

Phone FO 353; Res. 72 W. Algeria,

Main 111.

LLOYD L. KREBS, M. D.

Sierra Madre Office, 4 N. Baldwin.

Tues., Thurs., Sat.—11to 12:30.

Phone Main 60.

Pasadena Office, Dodworth Bldg.

Colorado and Fair Oaks, Hours 2-4.

Phone FO 353; Res. 72 W. Algeria,

Main 111.

DR. KEITH M. WALKER

Optometrist

Eyes tested and broken lenses re-

placed. Examination by appoint-

ment. Phone Red 142, 263 West

Hightland Avenue.

MAY JANET CULBERTSON

Osteopathic Physician

Oil Rub, Massage, Phone Blue 36.

Residence and Office 193 West Cen-

tral Ave.

ALLEN T. GAY

Funeral Director

Phone Main 93, 201 West Central

Ave., Sierra Madre, Cal.

CLEANING & PRESSING

Special attention given to al-

ternations and repair work.

Prompt Service

Good Work

Reasonable Rates

CLAUD HARRIMAN

Red 64 10 N. Baldwin Ave.

On a Commercial Basis.

Gerald gave his grandmother a little

gift for her birthday, and she said:

"Well, you are a good lad; I shall

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which the little chap replied, "But,

grandma, the present cost 15 cents."

advice

THE NEWS, SIERRA MADRE, CALIFORNIA

THE WISTARIA FETE
(From Page One)

Mrs. Minnie Kimball
Miss Gladys Kimball
Mrs. Vora Maul
Mrs. E. A. Hoffman
Miss Edith Blumer
Mrs. C. W. Jones
Miss Daisy Hawks
Mrs. Woodson F. Jones
Miss Jean Woodward
Mrs. Harry Bourne
Mrs. E. C. Foster
Mrs. Norris
Mrs. A. J. Rust
Mrs. George Humphries
Mrs. F. J. Sokol
Mrs. W. E. Farman
Miss Herle
Mrs. Steele
Miss R. Klemme
Mrs. Geo. F. Ferris
Miss C. Johnson
Mrs. Geo. Hope
Mrs. William Lees.

Cooked Foods

The following ladies made cakes and doughnuts at the club house for the supply of the cooked food booth.

Elizabeth Steinberger, chairman.

Mrs. Long

Mrs. Seelye

Mrs. O'Hare

Mrs. Tilton

Mrs. L. E. Steinberger

Mrs. Sokol

Mrs. Henry

Mrs. Harley

Mrs. G. I. Farman

Mrs. Louis Dietz had charge of the Home Cooked Food, assisted by Mrs. Geo. F. Ferris, F. W. Nuetzel, F. L. Merrill, Geo. Hope, M. D. Welsher, Julia Shannon, W. P. Caley, Hitchcock, Booth and Miss Torsch.

Arrangements

Geo. L. Kelley, chairman

C. W. Forman

James Hawks

Frank Spencer

Arthur Johnson

C. J. Pegler

Teas, Lunch, Punch

Mmes. W. E. Walker and Palmer Rhodes chairmen.

Mrs. E. H. Porter

Mrs. Howard Hill

Mrs. J. D. Sparks

Mrs. Crookson

Miss Yerda Appleby

Miss Martha Shaw

Miss Harriett Sperry

Miss Virginia Jones

Miss Margaret Benton

Miss Mary Benton

Miss Louise Pearson

Mrs. E. C. Foster

Mrs. C. J. Pegler

Mrs. A. J. Rust

Miss Gladys Walker

Miss Thompson, Pasadena

Miss Viola Fennel

Miss Katherine Maul

Mrs. C. C. Nourse

Mrs. L. M. Rice

Mrs. Geo. Oswald

Mrs. Walter Lynch

Mrs. Hitchcock

Mrs. Toresh

Mrs. Greer Caskey

Mrs. F. W. Neutzel

Mrs. Woodson F. Jones

Miss Herle

Mrs. F. L. Merrill

Miss Julia Shannon

Mrs. A. T. Gay

Mrs. Stella Dennison

Mrs. Norris

Mrs. L. E. Steinberger

Mrs. Harry Bourne

Mrs. C. W. Jones

Miss Mildred Shaw

Miss Tillie Neutzel

Miss G. Neutzel

Mrs. C. C. Wilson

Mrs. W. S. Hull

Mrs. J. N. Hawks

Mrs. W. S. Andrews

Mrs. Ernest Yerxa

Mrs. Barnes

Mrs. Graham

Fruit Booth

Mrs. Robert Mitchell, chairman

Mrs. Graham

Mrs. Manchester

Mrs. J. F. Whiting

Mrs. L. M. Rice

Mrs. Woodson F. Jones

Mrs. H. T. Hawkhurst

Mrs. Geo. Mescar

Mrs. E. W. Ward

Mrs. H. J. Kirby

Miss Martha Shaw

Miss Helen Williams

Mrs. Kelley

Mrs. French

Mrs. Bucknell

Miss Anne Green

Mrs. F. L. C. Roess

Mrs. M. D. Welsher

Mrs. Vora Maul

Miss Larjar

Ice Cream Booth

Mrs. E. W. Camp

Miss Frank Hart

Miss Elizabeth Lee

Mrs. Geo. F. Ferris

Mrs. Ernest Yerxa

Mrs. N. L. Beuhring

Mrs. George Hope

Mrs. E. W. Newton

Mrs. V. E. Colwell

Candy Booth

Mrs. J. F. Sadler, chairman

Mrs. C. J. Pegler

Mrs. Arthur Johnson

Mrs. A. T. Gay

Mrs. Chas. Hull

Mrs. Julia Shannon

Mrs. R. Hartman

Mrs. M. L. Clark

Mrs. Stella Dennison

Miss Harriett Sperry

Miss Margaret Preston

Miss Skvarla

Miss Virginia Jones

Miss Ellen Preston

Miss Avis Preston

Flower Booth

Miss Helen Williams, chairman.

Miss Harriett Sperry

Miss Virginia Yerxa

Fortune Tellers

Louise Pearson

Bettye Shaw

Grab Bag

Doris Bayard

Hazel Williams

Florence Swisher

Marguerite Cook

Adel Westling

Christine Snell

Lois Varney

Lois Brooks

Question Box

Yerda Appleby

Hilda Barrett

Carmen Hibbs

Viola Fennel

NOTES

Well its all over.

"V"

And wasn't it just the most splendid ever?

"V"

The Woman's Club, Board of Trade and the city of Sierra Madre owe Mr. and Mrs. H. T. Fennel a hearty vote of thanks. We hope less damage was done to the grounds this year than formerly.

"V"

Marshal Udell and a part of the street department are fixing up the road on each side of Mr. Fennel's house and straightening the grounds, rubbing out as far as possible all evidence of the late onslaught.

"V"

Mrs. W. E. Walker is a concentrated bundle of energy and nerve. She worked part of last week with a sprained ankle that would have put most men in bed.

"V"

One of the most remarkable things connected with the whole show was a wild mocking bird, which sat in a nearby tree and sang lustily while Miss Nina Kellogg whistled "The Mocking Bird," stopping when she stopped and commencing again when she did. Some of the spectators even assert that the bird followed the tune and one lady told her friend it was a trained bird owned by the whistling lady.

"V"

BAND WILL SERENADE

Sunday morning the Sierra Madre band will serenade the "shut-ins" who are unable to attend Easter services in various parts of the city.

Band Master Webster voluntarily offers this musical good cheer and both he and every member of this splendid organization are to be commended for this kindly act.

"V"

A MERITED PROMOTION

Mrs. W. R. Lees at the picture booth, talked with visitors from every state in the union and several foreign countries.

"V"

A Japanese gentleman visiting in this country, said he was amazed to find such a wonderful wistaria vine, that beat anything they had in his country, the home of the wistaria.

"V"

Many workers there were whose names do not appear on the committees. Those who staid at home and cooked, baked, made candy, etc. Special mention in this connection should be accorded Miss Flora Vanner, Miss Elizabeth Steinberger, Mrs. Charles Hull, Mrs. W. A. McTavish and Mrs. C. L. Twyross, who made candy, candy and more candy, day after day. Also Mrs. C. W. Jones who made a big cake every day.

"V"

Almost every woman in town had some part in helping in some manner.

"V"

Do you remember when you were a small boy and lost your favorite and only jack-knife? Perhaps you didn't really cry, cause you were too big for that but you had a choky feeling in your throat. Well, then, suppose you had at the same time lost a dollar and a half, in just two big pieces of silver, money all your very own that you had earned a penny and a nickel at a time, don't you think you'd have cried any way? In the wanted column is an ad describing just such a case—and such a bright, manly little chap handed it in. If you find the knife or the money, won't you hasten it to the News office and make his little heart glad?

"V"

There will be a Scout meeting tonight and all the scouts please come because it is very important.

"X"

Don't forget to call up Bryant Esick if you have any work for the Scouts to do, because we can do it as well as anyone. We need the money.

"X"

We sure do enjoy our phonograph music.

"X"

Some of the boys are practicing up on checkers so they can beat the Scout Master.

"V"

SUNRISE EASTER SERVICES ON SCENIC POINT—NOT

Many localities hold sunrise services Easter morning on some elevation or prominence where the rising sun first shines and Sierra